

**Notice.**  
The partnership between Green & Green—formed for the purpose of breaking down THE MARBLE HILL PRESS—has been dissolved, its object having been a total failure. Further particulars later.

UNEXPECTED modesty was shown by Emperor William the other day when he told his soldiers that they owed their allegiance first to God and next to himself.

It is true that Prince Constantine was baptized with eleven front names, but that cuts no ice with Constantine. He retreats with as much celerity as plain John Smith.

NATURE seems to be solving the question of what we shall do with our ex-presidents, by putting them to the noble and exemplary use of bringing up young children.

THE world is anxiously waiting to learn what long, scientific name ending in "omania" will be invented for the purpose of allowing that wealthy St. Louis smuggler to sneak out from under.

For the life of him no man can see what difference there is between a New York boxing event and a Carson City prize fight other than some thousands of miles of inconvenient distance.

Now, if the people could go to sleep or go fishing until the tariff debate is over, there would be more happiness. Not a single new idea will be developed in all the oratory.

It is Mr. Cleveland's friends insist that gentleman is without third term aspirations, that he will afford to allow Colonel Watterson's suggestions on the subject to pass without all this bitter denunciation.

Now it is allowed that Kentucky's new Senator, Deboe, not only does not drink, but does not even smoke. Next we shall be told that Senator Hoar does not insist upon baked beans and codfish balls three times a day. And after that, the deluge.

MR. TILMAN has given one more proof of the fact that whatever other faults he may have there are times when he can see clear to the bottom of a question by the use of that one good eye of his, and, also, that he can tell those in reach of the sound of his voice exactly what he sees.

THAT Kentucky minister who did the praying for the legislature is to receive no pay for his service. When the action of the Kentucky legislature is taken into consideration it would seem that this is one instance where Governor Bradley exercised his veto power wisely.

FLORIDA is going to send ex-Senator Call to Washington as a claim agent. If he is not more successful with Florida's claims than he was with his own during the recent senatorial contest he will prove a bad investment for the alligator state.

In the published proceedings of the Supreme court we find the following item: "State vs. Charles Wear, Butler county; appeal from a judgment of thirty-five years in penitentiary for murder in second degree; reversed and defendant discharged. Gantt, P. J., dissents; Sherwood, J., not sitting; transferred to court in banc."

THE Hornblower devoted two columns to the uniform school book law and, as usual, makes a mess of it. He winds it up thusly: "Sec. 17. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed." Why didn't he wait until the "appeal" is heard and decided? If the matter has been "appealed" how does he know the old law won't be held to answer every purpose and that there is no need of the new legislation?

IT must make the Greek nation feel more miserable to be told that what help Greece gets from Europe is for the sake of the royal house, which was forced upon the people, rather than for the sake of the people. That is, if the powers do not allow the Greeks to be eaten up by the Turks, it is to save a little kingdom as a toy for a dynasty. Such seems to be the import of the Russian message to M. Ralli. By and by it will come the turn of the people to take a hand. "How long, O Lord, how long?"

A LARGO export of gold is reported from New York; \$1,500,000 withdrawn from the treasury and \$1,225,000 from the banks; a total shipment abroad of \$2,725,000. But still there remains in the United States treasury a gold re-

serve of \$144,704,842. Is this large sum a matter for rejoicing or congratulation? asks Farm, Field and Fireside. No. It would be better if it were all in circulation doing the business of the country. Why should the credit of this great country, with all its resources, depend on a heap of gold coin? The proper reserve is the gold and silver in the mountains, and not only that, but the iron and copper and coal as well; the rich soil with the seed-time and harvest; the herds of cattle and swine, the flocks of sheep; the wealth of all our agriculture, our fruits and horticulture.

**Speaking of Fire-Alarm.** Foraker's shines in the Senate, the Courier-Journal says: "Never mind, never mind. One of these days Foraker will tackle Vest, some blue Monday when Vest is lagging round a particularly bilious liver, and then the senator from Missouri will mop up the floor with the senator from Ohio."

THE action of the Indiana assembly of the degree of Rebekah, recently held at Indianapolis, makes sure the building of a home for Indiana's aged and indigent Odd Fellows, their widows and orphans. It is a project that has been delayed for many years until that state, which stands at the front of Odd Fellowship in the country, is the exception in not having such a home.

REED, Dingley and the Pennsylvania crowd jammed the tariff bill through the house March 31. April it was presented to the Senate. Immediately Aldrich, Allison and Platt of Connecticut went to work on it. After six weeks they called in Jones of Nevada and asked him what sort of bill he would permit to pass. He glanced over the schedules, saw how Rhode Island and Connecticut had been taken care of and delivered his ultimatum—taxed hides, a heavier duty on lead and a prohibitory duty on low-grade wools. That is the price New England and Pennsylvania must pay for the privileges of the other tariff robbers in the bill. What Jones says goes. He wrote his taxes in and the bill is now acceptable to him.

AND now a Dr. Janet of Paris has discovered that love is a malady, a disease, a sickness, due to germs, microbes and other scientific anomalies.

IT is enough to shake the foundations of government, says the Post-Dispatch, to learn that, through ages of ignorance and superstition, men and women have been burning incense to an immortal little Cupid, when they should have established quarantine against a prosaic infection, as they would lumpy jaw and the glanders.

DR. Janet's theory is that a person in love is a person diseased, and that no man or woman in sound body and mental health is liable to its contraction. It is, therefore, only communicable when the system is debilitated; the mind depressed, the normal nature proying in darkness for help from some unseen force.

Then it is, the little wiggling worm called love, gets in its nicest work. Once poisoned, the mind changes color for the victim and his unbalanced intellect turns human affairs topsy-turvy.

The learned physician does not yet say whether inoculation would be effective, but this drastic treatment generally follows in the wake of all germs and microbes discovered, and may be expected as the rational preventive.

An instance of the safety of one vaccinated against the love bacillus may be imagined. A beautiful young woman, almost fatally diseased by the love microbe, walks out toward Forest park and meets a handsome young neighbor. She is unaware that the infection she carries may be communicated. But in the irresponsibility of her malady, she says:

"Oh, Algenon, what a beautiful evening! I can scent the odor of violets in the atmosphere."

"Vas, possibly," says Algenon, who has been vaccinated, and it took, "splendid weather, I'm sure. Just the right thing, they tell me, for putting out onion sets and burning brush heaps, don't you know?"

Then the blushing sufferer passes on, with mild disgust, to find the physical soundness of the man had warded off the microbe with which she would have innocently infected him. In other words, man must be in condition to receive the disease, or else it passes him by, just as would the mumps or the whooping cough.

"This is no joke, either. It is the solemn conviction of one of the world's great scientists, who has with his researches uncovered a mystery which for all ages untold, has baffled the scrutiny of the world."

Thus, when Adam slept beneath the shades of Eden's garden, he caught a bad cold, which rapidly developed into an aggravated case of love. Eve happened along and everybody knows the rest. It may have been that Eve caught the infection to begin with. It was she who ate the apple and worm-bitten apple; it was she who gave it unto Adam, and the record is that "he did eat thereof."

Then love broke out in veritable postulates, and the victims wandered out over the earth in search of nature's remedy, and eventually died together in a spasm of ecstasy peculiar to the malady they possessed.

The man who ran down hill and jumped into the sea because he was possessed of seven devils, was possibly a victim of incorrect diagnosis. Mayhap he had the love-sickness, the germ which Janet declares has spread itself unaltered through the world.

**Benjamin Franklin.**  
Lord Jeffrey wrote of the American inventor and philosopher: "He

never lost sight of common sense." Philip G. Hubert, Jr., in a sketch of Franklin in his recent book, "Inventors," says: "Nothing in nature failed to interest him," and a catalogue of his achievements, showing his activity and resource, is conclusive proof of the truth of both statements.

Franklin inspired and established the Junto, the pleasantest and most useful American club of which we have knowledge, says an exchange. He founded the Philadelphia library, parent of 1,000 libraries, which marked the beginning of an intellectual movement of endless good to the whole country.

He first turned to great account the engine of advertising, indispensable in all modern business.

He published "Poor Richard," a record of homely wisdom, in such shape that hundreds of thousands of readers were made better and stronger by it.

He created the postoffice system of America and was the first champion of a reformed spelling.

He invented the Franklin stove, which economized fuel and he suggested valuable improvements in ventilation and the building of chimneys.

He roared thunder of its terrors and lightning of some of its powers to destroy.

He found the American Philosophical society, the first organization in America of the friends of science.

He suggested the use of mineral manures, introduced the basket willow, promoted the early culture of white clover in summer.

He measured the temperature of the Gulf stream and discovered that northeast storms may begin in the southwest.

He pointed out the advantage of building ships in water-tight compartments taking the hint from the Chinese, and first urged the use of oil as means of quieting dangerous seas.

Besides these great achievements, accomplished largely as recreation from his life work as economist and statesman, Benjamin Franklin helped the whole race of inventors by a remark that has been of incalculable value and comfort to theorists and dreamers the world over. When some one spoke contemptuously of Montgolfier's balloon experiments and asked of what use they were, the great American replied in words now historic: "Of what use is a newborn babe?"

**Big Money.**  
The costliest building of modern times is the state capitol at Albany, which has already had spent upon it the immense sum of \$20,000,000. The highest price ever paid for a horse was that given for the mighty racehorse Ormonde, which totaled up to no less than \$150,000. It should be remembered that this famous horse never lost a race in all his career on the turf. Apart from racehorses the largest sum paid for a horse was that of \$125,000 which Senator Stanford gave for Arion in 1892 to Mr. Forbes of Boston.

The most expensive government—that is, as far as the legislature is concerned—is that of the French. They pay for it the sum of \$3,750,000 annually. The costliest paintings of modern times have been Meissonier's "1814" and Millet's "Angels." M. Chaudard gave \$175,000 for "1814" and \$150,000 for the "Angels." These two paintings are, in the opinion of all connoisseurs, quite worth their money; which is more than can be said for all the things which have cost a large amount.

The Shah of Persia, who owns so many valuable articles of jewelry and fancy goods, is the possessor of what is doubtless the most expensive pipe in the world, it being worth some \$400,000. The whole of the long stem and bowl are simply encrusted with jewels.

There is a book, a Hebrew Bible, in the Vatican library which Pope Julius II. refused to sell for its weight in gold; and as this would have totaled \$105,000 this may be taken as the most valuable book in the world.

The greatest sum ever asked or offered for a single diamond is \$2,150,000, which the Nizam of Hyderabad agreed to give Mr. Jacobs, the famous jeweler of Simla, for the "Imperial" diamond. This is now considered the finest stone in the world.

For a cane that was once the property of George III., and afterward of George IV., the sum of \$9,000 was given at an auction in London. It was an ebony walking stick, with a gold top, engraved "G. R.," and with a crown, and also contained some locks of hair of the Princesses Elizabeth, Mary, and Sophia.

To the Shah of Persia and the Sultan of Turkey belong the honor of possessing the finest mats on the globe. Each of the mats is, partly made of pearls and diamonds, and is valued at \$2,500,000.

The largest carpet ever made was for the Carlton Club; it is a superb specimen, and cost \$40,000. The late Colonel North's greyhound Fullerton, which won the Waterloo cup four times, sold for \$5,000, which is the highest price ever paid for a sporting dog. The well-known St. Bernard, Philimon, however, fetched some \$21,250 a few years ago.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Saved His Life.**  
"I have appointed Jerome S. Boorman coal-oil inspector of

Springfield for a term of two years," was the simple announcement made by Gov. Stephens yesterday.

Back of this, however, is a story says the Jefferson City Tribune. The new oil inspector of the "Queen City of the Ozarks" saved the Governor's life once, and is now rewarded by an appointment to a good office. It was twenty-five years ago, and the future Governor and Boorman were boys in the quiet, staid old town of Boonville. They were just like other boys the world over, and one warm afternoon in June they played "hooky" and went to bathe in the cool waters of a deep creek that flows into the Missouri river back of the Kemper school. Stephens could not swim a lick, and venturing into water over his head was in a fair way to drown when young Boorman swam to his rescue. After much difficulty he got his all but unconscious burden to shore and revived him. Following the usual course of human events the ways of the two boys diverged. One prospered in business and politics and the other became a citizen of Springfield, where he, too, was fairly prosperous. When the time came that there was a vacancy in the office, to which he was yesterday appointed, Boorman applied for it, and the Governor, without hesitation, gave it to him. "It is the only thing that he has ever asked at my hands," said the governor yesterday, "and he is in every way worthy."

**He Drew a Prize.**  
"I encountered the strangest man I ever knew while I was doing some government work in Missouri," said the retired contractor. "He was smart enough, so jolly that everyone liked him, and apparently in the best of health. But he made a few bad deals, had to mortgage some of his property, and just seemed to throw up his hands. He vowed that he had ceased to be his own man and would drift along till he found out what he wanted to do with him."

"He never tried to dispose of any of his possessions by auction or private sale, but nearly every day held a raffle at which the chief attractions were his jokes and odd sayings. All this time he was not trying to earn a dollar, and in a year or so it was thought that he had come to the end of his string."

"When he disposed of the family clock and there seemed to be nothing left, he coolly announced that the next day he would talk himself. He didn't know whether the boys would care to buy chances, but he meant business and would work faithfully for the man who drew him. Tickets sold for good figures, but there were two left and he laughingly said that he would take a couple of shots at himself. When the drawing came off he held the lucky number."

"Well, sir, the fellow turned loose, and went to making money hand over hand. He became one of the greatest rollers in the west, paid off the mortgages, bought everything there was money in, and as he ran now as a river boat man. When he drew himself at that raffle he made up his mind that he was his own man again, and besides he had agreed to do his best for the winner. It was a strange case."

**She Took Legal Measures.**  
The judge's daughter was looking just as guileless as it was possible for a girl to look, but then the state of mind of the judge's daughter cannot always be judged by her looks.

"That young man," said the judge, "seemed determined to hang on all night." The judge's daughter merely smiled.

"Didn't he hear me stamping up and down the hallway?" demanded the judge.

"I don't see how he could have helped it," replied the judge's daughter.

"But he still hung on," persisted the judge.

"I am afraid that was my fault, father," answered the judge's daughter. "But if you only consent to look at the matter from a legal point of view I think you will agree that I did exactly what was proper."

"From a legal point of view?" ejaculated the old gentleman in astonishment.

"Certainly," she answered. "Just take the case home to yourself. Suppose you had entered into a limited partnership agreement with a man, and you thought you detected a desire on his part to get away in a boat. Wouldn't you take out some kind of a writ to stop him?"

"You mean a writ of ex parte, I suppose," suggested the judge.

"Is that the kind of a writ that prevents any one from going away?" inquired the judge's daughter.

"That's just what it is," she said. "He heard you stamping up and down the hall and he betrayed a most extraordinary desire to get away, but I detected him by writ of ex parte."—Chicago Post.

**OUR NEIGHBORS.**

Farmington Times: Mrs. Sarah Prough died in Farmington May 19, aged 97 years, 4 months and 9 days.

Thomas Giles, one of the oldest, if not the oldest man, in St. Francis county, died in Bismarck, May 24th.

Gen. James R. McCormick died at his home in Farmington May 19. Several years ago he had a stroke of paralysis, and shortly thereafter retired from business.

At a recent meeting of the school board of Bismarck the following teachers were elected for the ensuing term: R. M. Hubbard of Lutesville, principal; N. M. Kirkpatrick, first assistant; Miss Hattie Butler, second assistant; and Miss Lou Cole of Blackwell, primary department.

Benton Record: It may not be generally known, but it is a fact nevertheless, that a person to do business in the Prostate court requires a licensed attorney. This has been neglected by many in this county, but persons are liable to indictment for taking fees in making settlements unless they are lawyers. The attorneys here may conclude to enforce the law in this matter, as they are losing business to them.

**Cash Book:** Two men in Jackson got into a fight last week about some water, and the fight took place in a back yard within a few feet of Bill and Tom's saloon. We, of the cold water brigade, have been arguing that it's whiskey that causes all the fights, and here it is water. We protest against such conduct as detrimental to the cold water cause.

Henry Biehle is in love with Miss Anna Klans of Friedheim, but the bride's parents forbade the young man's attentions. True love always finds a way out, and Henry and Anna gave the old folks the dodge and went to Perryville and were married.

During the continued rainy spell this spring the ground sunk in a field on Peter Fulbright's farm near Millerville, making a hole about 15 feet across the top and about 25 feet across inside, and about the same number of feet in depth. It is said to be an ugly looking hole, and a curiosity which many people have visited.

Bloomfield Cosmos: H. J. Klens was in town on the 26th. He is putting up 150,000 brick at Kennett and as soon as that job is completed has orders for all the brick he can make during the balance of the season at Senath.

Fredricksburg News: On the 23d inst. Rev. Fred Comber organized a Sabbath school at Rhode's chapel, near Marquand. The following officers and teachers were elected: Mr. J. Shrum, superintendent; Miss E. Kelley, secretary; Miss Rosie Miller, treasurer; Miss Edie Reagan and Mrs. L. Moyers, teachers of the Bible classes; Mrs. L. Ragdale, teacher of boys primary; Miss R. Kelley, teacher of girls primary; Mrs. P. Kelley, teacher of boys intermediate; Miss L. Reagan, teacher of girls intermediate; Archie King, librarian; P. Kelley, clerk.

Cape Gazette: Senator Oliver had a narrow escape from a fatal accident last Saturday. He undertook to shoot a troublesome stray cur which had entered the yard of his residence in unpleasant proximity to the children, and in so doing the cartridge of his gun exploded with the result that fragments of the missile knocked out two of his teeth and bored a small hole in the side of his nose. He was not otherwise injured and was able to be out and around again on Monday as usual.

J. W. Lindsay, president of the Mississippi County bank and for twenty-seven years in the mercantile business at Charleston died last Thursday afternoon suddenly of heart failure, aged fifty-five years. He was a native of St. Louis, but has lived in Charleston since 1852, and was prominently identified with its growth. He leaves a valuable estate to his widow and four children, who survive him.

**Our Correspondents.**

**ZALMA.**

Health is good, Corn planting is the order of the day.

Died—On the 18th ult. Jeff Caviness, four miles southeast of this place.

W. L. Killian of Lutesville was here last week.

I told you when Hesse quit keeping saloon we would not do without something to drink. Umph and Joseph James are now handing coneybarger over the counter to the boys.

John Sweeney, formerly of this county, died near Brownwood on the 17th ult.

Mrs. Henry Gaines went to Brownwood to attend the funeral of her brother, John Sweeney.

Umph James has sold his barber outfit to Arthur Baker.

A. J. McMin says now working in the mill.

Dick Whittaker came up from Malden last week after the balance of his plunder.

J. M. Waynet is now working on the railroad section.

I have heard several republican readers of your valuable paper speaking well of it and its editor. They say it is worth both of the other papers for editorial notes.

Charley Green is contemplating putting in a stock of goods at Greenbrier.

I congratulate Gov. Stephens on his views and ideas of true democracy and the Chicago platform without the change of a line or word.

John Brinson of Indiana is visiting his sister, Mrs. Marshall King, near Greenbrier.

Joseph Bidwell, living five miles east of Zalma, I learn, is very sick. Dr. Lages says he has an abscess on his liver.

I am told that a professor made quite a flowery talk at the show Sunday night. The professor says our little village has such a hard name abroad that he is almost ashamed to let people at a distance know that he lives here. We are nearly like him in some respects.

We are ashamed for the people abroad to know that Zalma, the beautiful little city situated on the banks of Castor, has a citizen living near it who calls his father in a roundabout way a fool, liar, thief, robber, murderer, assassin, etc. These names he called the democratic party in a public debate at the Cox schoolhouse last fall, as can be proven by men of his own party; and his father, one of our best citizens, is a member of his own party; and his father, one of our best citizens, is a member of his own party; and his father, one of our best citizens, is a member of his own party.

Not seeing anything in your valuable paper from this place since the death of Schepert, with your permission I will try to furnish you the news from my town, but of course I never expect to make fame as Schepert did, as I am not worthy to take up the pen of so good and noble a man.

Prof. John Bass made a trip to Marble Hill Saturday.

The dry weather is bringing a great deal of work to our blacksmith, L. Barrett.

Cultivating the corn crop seems

to be the order of the day.

W. L. Dellinger was here Saturday.

Jacob Elledge has been on the puny list for awhile with a sore foot.

I congratulate our school board for securing the services of Prof. J. H. Chostner in our school next term.

Dr. T. H. Bailey has the finest potato patch in town. He informs me that he will move on his farm near here this fall, as his boys want to farm.

Ed Dellinger will teach school in the German settlement again this fall. This will be his fourth term there, which certainly speaks well for him.

George Bollinger was here Saturday and says he is working for Matt Crites at present.

Cyclones are very numerous in this neighborhood at present. Your old correspondent, Schepert, lost his life in one, and one blew down a lot of fence for Robert Vangannip recently and left him a notice that the next that struck his fence would be accompanied with fire.

Mrs. William Elledge, better known as Grandma Elledge, died last week.

Jacob Elledge has a yoke of five year old cattle that he calculates to sell for \$200 this fall. They will weigh about 2,500 pounds each when fat.

W. V. Froman, our popular merchant, has rented forty acres of corn land on the Richland farm and is having his corn ground there this season.

Charles Elledge, south town merchant, says business is very good.

W. A. Dellinger of Okadale, Oklahoma, was visiting relatives here last week.

Dr. Witmer and William Morgan of Marble Hill were here Saturday.

We have a very fine promise for a fruit crop this season, but corn, wheat and other crops are very sorry and late.

Drummers are the thing of the past in our town.

Well, Dr. Bailey says he is drumming his own business.

I learn that our sporting club, of which Prof. Bass is captain, caught 100 fish in Cane creek one day last week.

I have no doubt but the next prize fight in this country will be fought in our town.

Constable G. W. Winchester was here last week.

I would like to write up our section of the county just right, but for fear this goes to the waste basket will only say this time that our town consists of three general stores, one drugstore, a blacksmith shop, and several good residences, and we have as smart young men, pretty girls, and as good land as can be found anywhere.

**SHARKEY.**

**FILMORE.**  
News scarce this week. Any amount of sickness.

Rev. Mr. Headrick preached at the Grassie G. B. church Sunday to a large congregation.

Rev. Mr. Cooper's sick folks are in a fair way to recovery.

Will Choate's team ran away last Saturday and made a total wreck of his tie wagon.

Died—Last week, Ed McNew of Castor, near the lower end of this township.

John Phillips and son Noel went to Marble Hill Saturday to make final proof on their homestead.

Constable Chromster and posse raided the house of John Walker one night last week, expecting to find the man who, it is alleged, took Mathis and Knuckles' horses, but he was not there.

Died—May 30, Uncle Thomas Rigdon of the Flatwoods; one of our best and noblest citizens, ever ready to lend a helping hand or speak a word of encouragement to his fellow man, loved, respected and honored by all. Cole James moved to Wayne county last week.

The postoffice inspector made a business trip out here a few days ago.

Rev. Mr. Lord, preacher in charge of this, the Marquand circuit of the M. E. church south, preached two sermons at Kinder's chapel Sunday—at 11 a. m. on baptism and at 2:30 p. m. on infant baptism. A basket dinner was served on the grounds and everybody seemed to enjoy the day.

"Bone" Haynes is suffering with rheumatism.

**GLEN ALLEN.**

Corn and gardens are needing rain.

J. C. Zimmerman and family were called to our town on the 25th to attend the funeral of Mr. Zimmerman's father.

N. A. Zimmerman arrived from Louisiana the 28th.

Some of our young folks visited Miss Cora Damm one evening last week, and report a very pleasant time.

Rev. B. L. Bowman of Marble Hill was called to this place Sunday evening to preach the funeral of Edie Baker.

Misses Pearl and Mary Zimmerman are visiting relatives in Fredricksburg.

Died—Near this place, May 30, Mr. Rigdon, an aged and highly respected gentleman.

Died—Near this place, W. K. Moore, father of George Moore, Mr. Moore was well and favorably known in this county. TONY.

An amusing conversation was held through the telephone some time ago between a correspondent of the New York World and the Rev. Dr. Newman Smyth of New Haven.

The reporter wanted a fifty-word interview on "Hell" for the Sunday edition of his paper. He wanted it bright and terse, and he got it. "Hell, in my opinion," said Dr. Smyth, "is the place where the Sunday edition of that paper should be published and circulated."

**Dunklin Democrat:** T. J. Rigdon completed a ten months' term of school at Shady Grove last Friday. That night 600 people witnessed a literary and musical entertainment given by the pupils, and though but two weeks of preparation had been made, those who attended were highly pleased. The curtain was raised about 8 o'clock and there was almost a continuous performance until 3 in the morning, 20 numbers remained unproduced. Mr. Rigdon left Wednesday for Bollinger county, to spend a few weeks with his father, who is quite feeble. He expects to return here and commence another term at Shady Grove, July 5.

**FIVE GOOD FARMS.**  
For rent. Can suit almost any tenant in size and price. These farms have been under careful cultivation, are well fenced, with comfortable houses and good water. In addition to these I have several A 1 farms.

**For Sale.**  
Good land—perfect titles. Call on or address JOHN A. MILLER, Ladell, Mo.

**The Mobile & Ohio Railroad Co.**

**THE SOUTH'S GREAT SHORT LINE REACHING**  
Cairo, Memphis, New Orleans, Mobile, Nashville, Chattanooga, Birmingham, Atlanta and all points in Florida and the southeast, connecting at Mobile with steamship lines for South Florida, Havana, Cuba, and other New India points